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Avalon.



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Chapter 1 by Jacori#625

Listen well, mortal. I am Fangdor, the king of art and one of the ten perpetual beings. You're probably wondering, "what am I doing here? And who is this creature before me?"

Well, wonder no more.

Now, welcome to Avalon, a world of with a complicated history (Some utterly ridiculous, while also it is true).

In this world, it is filled with wide variety of species, kingdoms, and beliefs. This world is my home, and now, I seek the best of the best--which is you--to go out there and fulfill your duty, dreams and goals, or drama in Avalon.

But before you go out there and make your fortune, I must teach you the way things go around here. It is better to be prepare for what ever foe you might face, or might make a worthy ally.

Keep in my mind, they all have great strength, but that doesn't mean they have weaknesses. Same could be said for you.

Regardless, you're here; time for you to leave you mark in Avalon history.

Here are the things you need to know:

*Humans.

-even though they have been known for their lack of magic skills, they make up for it in

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-there are 5 regions that humans inhabit (alongside other species)

Midral: basically a lush forest/plains/mountainous land, in the middle of Avalon

Kala Moor: a desert land, northwest of Midral.

Valhara: a snowy terrain that is barely suitable for life, but humans insisted on living there; north of Midral.

Askaria: a mountainous region, popular for its mining opportunities; south east of Midral.

Fardell: a woodland in the process of being colonized by humans, but the region is crawling with demons; south of Askaria.

-humans religions have developed into a zealous state, where their patron, the Sun King, influenced the people about wiping away anything that is considered demonic.

-humans still has the caste system, but it has been tweaked in order to create cooperation against the demon plague. but there are still others who disagree to this new way.

*Avian

-they're basically elf-like beings, but with a technological advantages. This mighty race in its advance prime, may have the upper hands, but their machines lack perfection.

-Avains relation with humans are somewhat thin as threads. They didn't get along well, but both sides agree to a cease fire. Naturally, it was the humans fault since they commit war on them just because they thought they were demons.

-Avians like to claim that they were the first species ever to exists on Avalon, thus making them superior than other species. But the Perpetuals were actually the first.

-Avians have been known to live in Midral forests. but they have been known to travel to other regions.

-They do not have religions since they observe themselves as higher beings.

*Taurans

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-when humans colonized Kala Moor, Taurans did what they can to take back what was once theirs.

*Skorlins

-Skorlins are a barbaric race that was once Orcs.

-The Orcs were wiped out during the great Terran war, but somehow they came back.....tainted.

-Skorlins are considered a plague as much as the demons. Being undead, the Skorlins cannot die for they can be resurrected only during a full moon. some people think that the moon had something to do to make them come back.

Now, that's all I have to share with you. They are more species out there, but it is up to you if you shall interact with them.

(in other words, come up with your own species and give them a interesting history, just don't use any original names like: Nymphs.)

Now, decide your fate. Become a ruler or a destroyer; a warrior or a peasant; a mortal or a higher being.

It is you choice.

But be warned, for I could be your adversary. And I usually don't spare lesser beings, for I am a Perpetual.

Welcome to Avalon.

Chapter 2 by Jr Elias



Location: Valhara.

Species: Humans.

Character: Joem Kalsar.

Out in the wilderness of Valhara where the hills and rocks now talk among the floor. The land looked barren and lifeless.

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Run in the distance, a shadow

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Climbed up towards of the hill from the south side of the valley.

The person is a human, bringing back its kill. The human was wearing a heavy fur-coat, a bow strapped to his back and quiver filled with arrows. The human was a male, barely 5'9 in his stature.

The man's name is Joem, a respectable hunter widely respected in his village. Many respects Joem for his unselfishness, but he has a problem because of his temper.

Joem walked through the snow, not minding the biting cold that continue to assault him. Then he spotted a house and made his way to it. As he neared the building he began to notice something strange about it.

The house displayed a sign of being assaulted. The doors were broken in; the windows were destroyed; but the thing that got his attention were the bodies dumped in front of the house.

Joem dropped the animal carcass and made his way to the bodies. He kneeled down beside them and cradled one of the bodies.

The bodies were of his wife and daughter. The body of his little girl in his arms, and his wife beside his knees. Joem began to cry, voice was hoarse due to being frozen by the blizzard.

Joem continued crying until he heard something nearby. He turned his head and saw a Skorlin making his way to him. The Skorlin stopped a few feet away from where Joem was.

The beast was equally surprised as Joem was to seeing him there. Then the Skorlin growled and drew his axe from the strap.

Joem gently laid down his daughter in the snow, then drew his bow along with his arrow.

The two silently stared at each other, waiting for the moment to attack. suddenly, Skorlin charged the human, Joem fired a shot at it. The arrow buried itself into the beast shoulder.

It cried in pain, but continued to charge at Joem. Joem dodged the attack but received another

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Angry at the puny humans attack, the Skorlin charged again and raising its axe for the kill. Joem rolled out of the way of assault, drawing another arrow. Just as he was about to aim, the creature kicked the bow out of his hands, and held him up by the throat.

The monster looked into Joem eyes with a malicious smile. Joem struggled, then the Skorlin stabbed him in the guwith the point of the axe.

Joem couldn't cry in pain because his throat was still frozen up. The Skorlin watch in glee at the dying human. Then Joem raised his fist and hammered in the knife that was still stuck in its eye.

The Skorlin immediately died and dropped into the snowy floor alongside Joem.

Joem crawled to his family's body, leaving trails of blood. As he neared them he died while holding his daughter, as if he was sleeping with his child in his arms. Alongside of him lay his precious wife, which he took her arms and drooped over him.

There they lay, forever in slumber as a family would after a long day.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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